

KELOWNA CLARION

AND OKANAGAN ADVOCATE.

VOLUME I.

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NUMBER 2

Okanagan Fruit and Land Co'y Limited

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KELOWNA, B. C.

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Take advantage now of our Great Moving Sale. Simply the greatest list of Bargains ever offered in Kelowna.

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KELOWNA, B. C.

Our Coast Letter.

A Sensational Murder Case.

VANCOUVER, Aug. 2nd—A profound sensation has been created on the Coast by the arrest of Dr. Robert Telford of the Burrard Sanitarium on the charge of murder. The charge has arisen out of the death of Miss Hattie Bowell, daughter of the Collector of Customs at this port and granddaughter of Sir MacKenzie Bowell, which took place at the Sanitarium on July 25th, deceased was buried next day, appendicitis being given as the cause of death. Strange rumors commenced to get around even before the funeral, and culminated in an application before a Supreme Court Judge, at the instance of the Attorney General to have the body exhumed and an inquest held. The application being granted a jury of prominent citizens: C. E. Tisdall, H. T. Lockyer, W. Braid, F. R. Stewart, P. McNoughton and A. E. Lees was sworn in and the inquest held, the Attorney General, C. Wilson, K. C., J. Martin, K. C., W. J. Bowser, K. C., Mr. J. H. Livingston and other legal lights watching the proceedings on behalf of interested parties. The result of the inquest was the finding of a verdict that "the deceased came to her death as the result of an abortion performed by Dr. Robert Telford," adding a rider severely censuring those who advised the girl to submit to the operation. Dr. Telford was at once placed under arrest and on Monday, Aug. 1st, was charged in the Police Court "with having murdered Hattie Bowell on the 25th of July." A plea of "not guilty" was at once entered and the case adjourned till Tuesday. The trial which is now in progress is probably the most sensational that has been tried on the Coast for many years. The influential family connections of the deceased combined with the prominent position occupied by the accused, in medical circles and socially, have given the case the widest publicity, in addition the array of legal talent retained and the expert testimony of prominent medical men called in, the case is alone sufficient to demonstrate the importance and seriousness. The evidence adduced has caused David McHarg commercial traveller and the beloved of the deceased, to be named as the original cause of the operation and subsequent death and the police are now seeking to locate him and have evidence that he left Vancouver hurriedly for the American side.

A Trade Union Defeat.

The Conspiracy case, in which a member of the Boiler Makers' Union brought criminal proceedings against several leading manufacturing firms on the charge of conspiring to prevent certain men from getting work, by means of a "black list" ended in a judgment for the defendants with costs against the Union men. The case arose out of a recent strike at the Vancouver Engineering Works.

The Lillooet Election.

The nominations for the vacant Lillooet seat will take place on the 7th inst. and the polling, if there is any, on the 16th. Everyone concedes the return of Mr.

McDonald, the Government candidate. Mr. David Stoddart a former member under the Turner and Davie administrations is spoken of as the opposition candidate but it is doubtful if he could even secure a half hearted support in the district.

Sad Drowning at Sicamous.

Another sad drowning accident occurred at Sicamous Junction on Monday, August 1st. C. P. R. agent McNamara, H. P. Griffin, and the night operator, a young man named Brown were bathing in the Suswap near the C. P. R. Hotel. Messrs. McNamara and Griffin had taken a spurt out into the lake and had returned and were resting on the little steam launch anchored a short distance from the hotel. Brown had also been resting at the boathouse, but plunged in and was coming towards his companions. He seemed to be swimming lustily, when suddenly he gave a groan, and throwing up his hands, disappeared. Both men started towards him as quickly as possible, but by the time they got to the spot where he had gone down they were out of breath and were unable to dive. A boat was secured and taken to the scene, by this time Mr. McNamara had recovered his breath and diving brought the drowning man to the surface. Although he had only been in the water a few minutes he was quite unconscious and his face discolored, and attempts were at once made to restore him but without avail. A telegram was sent to Dr. Cross, Coroner at Revelstoke, and on his arrival an inquest was held and a verdict of death by drowning rendered. Brown had only been on duty since the 12th of July.

Police Court Items.

This has been a busy week for Justices J. L. Pridham and D. W. Sutherland. The following are the cases disposed of:

An Indian woman known as Asette, living on the west side of Okanagan Lake, sentenced to one month's imprisonment for being intoxicated, and one month for having liquor in her possession; sentences to run concurrently.

George Hook sentenced to one month's imprisonment, or to pay a fine of \$50 for supplying liquor to an Indian. He could not pay his fine, so was committed to gaol for one month.

Richard Taylor, charged with supplying liquor to an Indian. The charge was withdrawn and a certificate of dismissal issued. The prisoners were removed to the gaol at Kamloops on Tuesday.

Constable H. S. Rose left for Peachland Monday to attend a case of assault upon one Osborne by D. E. Gellatly. The case was remanded for eight days, L. D. McColl and W. A. Lang, J. Ps. sitting.

Arthur Porter was arrested to-day for taking \$51 in cash, a silver watch, two purses, and a scarf pin from the trunks of W. F. and J. H. Gollightly. The men were occupying the same room and the money and articles were taken Monday night. Constable Rose very cleverly rounded up the culprit as he was preparing to leave on this morning's boat. On examination the money was found on the prisoner's person and he confessed to the theft. The other articles have since been recovered.

Tom Bowens' Love

...By...
JAMES NORFLEET

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The girl of the "I. N. L." ranch was Nora Davis, niece of the proprietor, who was passing a year in the far west by the advice of her doctor. The presence of a woman at the ranch house was no strange thing, as Mrs. Davis was there and had two or three women helpers, but the sight of a good looking girl of twenty riding and walking about kept the cowboys in a state of excitement.

Soon after the arrival of Miss Nora the jokers began to level their shafts at Tom Bowens. Tom was no cowboy, and was, therefore, looked down upon with good natured contempt. He was a poor rider, and he owned to a lack of nerve, and he had, therefore, been employed as a general "chore man." It was announced by the jokers that Tom had fallen head over heels in love with the young lady and would soon propose marriage.

Tom was too bewildered to deny or affirm. He had only caught sight of the girl once or twice and had then gazed upon her as something new in the menagerie line. The chaff set him to thinking, however. He began to wonder if he was not in love with the girl, and within three or four days he had convinced himself that he was. He was unlettered, uncouth and without a dollar to his name, but it did not occur to him that those things barred him out of the race. He acknowledged his passion to the men about him, but had opportunity been offered him a hundred times over he would not have bronched the matter to the girl by word or look. Some time in the future, he reasoned to himself—some time after he had loved a long, long time and got to be a rich cattle owner, and the squint had been taken out of his eyes and the crook out of his legs—he might declare his love, but not till then.

The boys on the ranch had other things to think of besides gazing Tom Bowens, but they let up on him for



"YOU'LL GET AWAY ALL RIGHT, AND YOU'LL TELL 'EM AT THE HOUSE."

only a few days at a time, and, therefore, there was little chance for his love to wane. It happened, too, that when Miss Nora went to ride by herself Tom was sent along to gallop about fifty feet in the rear and act as groom. She was somewhat haughty, and she was something of an aristocrat, but she was no snob. She spoke to her groom with a smile, and on many occasions drew him out regarding ranch life and its work and adventures. He was always respectful to a degree, and the thought never entered her head that he aspired.

After her first three months at the ranch there came an Indian scare. A band had broken away from the reservation and taken to the foothills and killed stock and a man or two. The daily gallops were not interrupted, but shortened, and Tom Bowens, who was a good shot, if no cowboy, buckled on a pair of revolvers every time he was sent to act as guard and groom. Soldiers were ordered out to drive the breakaways back, and after a few days the scare subsided. Some of the red men surrendered and returned to accept the beef and blankets of the Great Father, but half a dozen stood out for the warpath and dodged the soldiers and remained in the hills. They were cute enough to remain quiescent until forgotten, and then they one day emerged from their hiding place in search of scalps. It happened to be a day on which Miss Nora was taking a longer ride than usual, and it was fated that they should be brought together.

After riding a straight twelve miles

out from the ranch the girl halted her horse at the mouth of Wolf pass. It was a ravine or gulch 500 feet long cutting through the hills. Tom Bowens was with her, as usual, and he held her horse as she dismounted and wandered about among the boulders to cull a flower here and there. As he watched her he felt to himself, "His love was growing day by day, but he was successfully concealing it. When would the time come to reveal it? When revealed would it be reciprocated? All of a sudden the thought came to him for the first time."

"Can a man like me ever hope to win a girl like her?"

Tom was scared at the thought, and he began to size himself up. He had often been called "Bow Legs" and "Squint Eye." He knew that he was "off" in looks; he was uneducated; he was without means. He was only a "chore man" at \$20 a month on a ranch, without the slightest prospect of rising higher. For the first time he realized the gulf between them. He had been an idiot, he admitted to himself, but he would be an idiot no longer. He would cease to love—go away—fall in love with the cook as a counterbalance.

He was thinking harder than he had ever thought before when a slight noise in the pass startled him, and he thought he made out a human figure skulking about. If it was a human figure it could only be that of one of the renegade Indians, and if he was skulking he meant murder. Tom Bowens had been charged with a lack of nerve and had always been ready to admit it. He had never been tried out, and, therefore, did not know himself. Within a minute after catching sight of the skulking figure he had turned the horses and was walking them slowly back toward the girl, whistling as he went. She looked up in surprise as he drew near, and he carelessly dismounted and calmly said:

"Miss Nora, don't be startled at what I say. There are Indians in the pass. I have seen one of them, and there is probably half a dozen. I want you to get on your horse and ride off slowly for a ways and then ride like fire for the ranch."

"Do you mean it?" asked Nora in a puzzled way.

"But you—you"—she asked as he lifted her into the saddle.

"I'm going to stay here a bit. The Indians must have their ponies in there with 'em, and they'd overhaul me before I got a mile away. Don't stop now, but ride on. You'll get away all right, and you'll tell 'em at the house."

She would have said more, but he gave her horse a slap, and the animal moved forward. His own would have followed, but he made it fast to a bush and then went whistling back to the mouth of the pass and dropped behind a boulder and drew one of his revolvers. Five, seven, ten minutes passed. Then came a yell from the Indians, who had been tricked, and a band of six rushed out. Pop, pop, pop, went Tom's revolver, and then they closed in on him, and all was over.

Two hours later when a dozen cowboys rode up they found two dead Indians and the trail of a wounded one, and Tom Bowens lay there stiff and cold, with a smile on his face. He couldn't win the girl he loved, but he had died for her.

The Queen of Romance.

An English lady tells a story of Queen Victoria which she knows is true. Three children were walking along the road between Windsor and Stoke Pogis. They heard the sound of carriage wheels. It was the queen's carriage, and she was in it.

The oldest child, a little boy, had been reading oriental stories and fairy lore. He knew what was due to a queen, and cried to the others:

"Get down flat in the dust before the carriage, and we'll all call out at once, 'O queen, live forever!'"

Down went the three little bodies flat in the dust, much to the mystification of the coachman, who reined up sharply.

The queen leaned forward and asked: "What in the world is the matter, children? Are you frightened?"

Three voices came out of the dust in a smothered treble.

"Yes, O queen!"

Then there was a pause, and one reproachful voice said, "There, we forgot the 'live forever' part."

The queen grasped the situation and laughed aloud, as her coachman afterward said, "more heartily than she had laughed for years."

A Tiger's Charge.

A writer in the Bombay Gazette describes the rare experience of seeing the charge of a famous man eating tiger which ended harmlessly. "A camel with a slipping load had," the writer says, "been halted not far from his lair, when with a 'wrouff' (once heard never to be forgotten) the tiger charged for the man leading the camel. The tiger, I have no doubt, would have carried off the camel man, but when he saw the long, and to him unfamiliar, neck of a camel coming between him and his intended victim I dare say he thought things were not quite as he had calculated. Anyway, he paused, casually surveyed the whole party and, with tail erect, calmly walked back into the jungle. The camel man

was either so frightened or the whole thing from beginning to end had occurred so short a time less than a minute, I should judge that he did not stir from the place where he was when the tiger first made his attack."

An Omission to Be Rectified.

A German nobleman, in course of a visit to New York, commended the wines of America. He praised especially the California red wines, which seemed, he said, to be exceedingly pure. Then, apropos of wine's purity, he narrated a recent happening in Berlin.

"A Berlin vintner," he said, "was accused of selling a wine made of chemicals. He was brought to court, found guilty and fined. After he had paid his fine he approached the chemist whose testimony had convicted him. 'How did you know,' he asked curiously, 'that my wine was manufactured?' 'Because it contained no bitartrate of potash,' said the chemist. 'In natural wines bitartrate of potash is always found.'"

"Thanks," said the vintner in a tone of relief. 'It will be found in my wines hereafter.'"—New York Tribune.

His Bad Break.



Percy—I have had a very pleasant evening. But, then, I always manage to enjoy myself no matter where I am.

Safety Appliances.

"And when your steamer ran on the rocks and sank where were your life preservers?" asked the judge.

"Why, judge," explained the captain, "the life preservers were the first things to go down."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Dog Whipper.

An old church official in England was the dog whipper, who was employed in driving or removing dogs from the various churches and who is often alluded to in vestry accounts, as, for example, "paid the dog whipper 10 shillings;" "to Widdow Sandys the year's salary for (dog) whipping 5 shillings." Implements known as dog tongs were also used by these dog whippers, many of them being spiked at the end and capable of giving a cruel grip. They are still preserved in some of the old churches.

The Conclusion.

"What conclusion did your literary and debating society reach last night?"

"Oh," answered Miss Cayenne, "the conclusion was as usual—chicken salad, ice cream and 'Good night.' Had a perfectly lovely time."

Of More Interest.

Nell—Jack is always talking to me about the depth of his love. Belle—The depth wouldn't interest me so much as the length.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

Its.

I'd like to hear the Mauser crack, The cannon's thunderous tone, If I could do the hearing by Long distance telephone.

I'd like to fight the Russian bold, With wild and fiendish grin, If I could wear some armor plate And uniform of tin.

I'd like to help the Japanese At morning, night and noon, If I could get out of reach could fight, Afloat in a balloon.

I'd like to camp out in the fields With all the men of might, If I could eat at a hotel And sleep at home at night.

The Place For a Pupil.

"And there is one thing about the pupil of the eye that I can't say about lots of other pupils," remarked the teacher.

"What is that?" asked the scholars in chorus.

"It is always found up-around the head."

MISTAKES IN LIFE.

Usually the Result of Some Flaw in the Man's Nature.

One of the most unprofitable ways of spending time is the practice, to which many persons are addicted, of brooding over the mistakes one has made in life, and thinking what he might have been or achieved if he had not done at certain times, just what he did do, writes William Matthews in Success. Almost every unsuccessful man, in looking over his past career, is inclined to think that it would have been wholly different but for certain slips and blunders—certain hasty, ill-considered acts into which he was betrayed almost unconsciously and without a suspicion of their consequences.

As he thinks of all the good things of this world—honor, position, power and influence—of which he has been deprived in some mysterious inexplicable way, he has no patience with himself, and, as it is painful and humiliating to dwell long upon one's own follies, it is fortunate if he does not implicate others—friends and relatives—in his disappointments. Perhaps, as education has never been free from mistakes—mistakes, indeed, of every kind—he imputes the blame to his early training, in which habits of thoroughness and accuracy, or, again, of self-reliance and independence of thought, may not have been implanted. Perhaps a calling was chosen for him by his parents, without regard to his peculiar talents or tastes and preferences; or, if he was allowed to choose for himself, it was when his judgment was immature and unfit for the responsibility. The result was that the square man got into the round hole, or the triangular man into the square hole, or the round man squeezed himself into the triangular hole.

Now the fact is that, in all these mishaps, there is nothing exceptional. They are just what befall—all, or in part—every man who is born in a civilized country. No circumstances under which any man has been born and fitted for a career have been entirely happy. . . . In view of these considerations, it has been justly said that to see a man, poker in hand, on a wet day, dashing at the coals, and moodily counting the world's mistakes against him, is neither a dignified nor engaging spectacle; and our sympathy flags with the growing conviction that people are constantly apt to attribute a state of things to one particular condition or mischance, which sooner or later, must have happened from some inherent weakness and openness to attack. It may be noted that, where men themselves attribute ill-success or mischance to separate distinct mistakes—as, for instance, to the choice of a certain adviser, or the engaging in some special speculation—those who have to observe them trace all to character. They see that, if failure had not come at such a juncture, it must have come at some other, from certain flaws in the man's nature—that mistakes simply mark occasions when he was tested. We see in a career a hundred chances thrown away and wasted, not at all from accident, though the actor, looking back, does not know why he chose the wrong—he being the last to remember that a crisis is the occasion for hidden faults and predominating influences to declare themselves, so that his mistakes were, in a manner, inevitable.

Pessimists on Man.

In his first novel, "Vivian Gray," written almost in boyhood, Disraeli writes: "The disappearance of manhood succeeds to the delusion of youth. Let us hope that the heritage of old age is not despair." While he writes thus in youth, with all the world before him, in his maturity he says in his finest novel, "Coningsby": "Youth is a blunder, manhood a struggle, old age a regret."

What has been called the most exquisite expression of pessimism is that of Sir William Temple: "When all is done, human life is at the greatest and the best but like, a froward child, that must be played with and humored a little to keep it quiet till it falls asleep, and then the care is over."

Leopardi, the Italian essayist, says: "Our liveliest pleasures spring from illusions; hence it is that, while children find everything in nothing, men find nothing in everything."

Illusions.

Theodore—What are the illusions of courtship?

Theophilus—Your idea that you can buy her all she wants and her idea that she won't want anything you can't buy her.—Puck.

Discouraging Competition.

May—Your fiancée tells me she has a perfect trust in you, and—

Ned—Trust? She has a perfect monopoly of me. I guess that's what she means.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Knew It.

"Crude petroleum is good for the hair," said Barlow.

"I know it," replied Mullins. "Since the general use of oil as an insect eradicator the mosquitoes have begun to raise whiskers."—Judge.

The Truth.

"Mr. Hardup must have used a great deal of flattery to win the heiress."

"No; he simply told her the truth."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; he said he couldn't live without her."

ST. VITUS DANCE

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND NERVES.

One of the Worst Cases on Record Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

St. Vitus dance is a nervous disease chiefly afflicting children. There are a number of signs by which it may be detected such as a twitching of the muscles of the face, shaky hands, or a jerky motion of the arms, a trembling or a dragging of the legs, irritability and restlessness. St. Vitus dance is caused by disordered nerves and blood—that is why it is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills fill the veins with pure, rich red blood, which in turn soothes and braces the nerves, making the sufferer well. Mrs. Luffman, Foucher's Mills, Ont., tells how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her daughter, Louise. "I do not think it possible," says Mrs. Luffman, "that anyone could be afflicted with a more severe form of St. Vitus dance than that which attacked my daughter. Her arms and legs would twitch and jerk, her face was drawn, and finally her left side became numb as though paralyzed. Her speech became thick and indistinct and she could neither stand still or sit down. Two doctors attended her but gave her no benefit. The last doctor who attended her told me she would never get better. It was at this discouraging time we decided to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes we could see an improvement; she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that on she steadily grew better, and after using eight or ten boxes she was as strong and healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she has not had the least symptom of the trouble since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the surest cure for St. Vitus dance, hysteria, neuralgia, nervous exhaustion, paralysis, and all the nervous troubles of men, women and children. But you must get the genuine with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine-dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

For fever blisters apply witch hazel or camphor water.

Avoid biting the lips as it makes them thick, hard and calloused.

Diluted witch hazel will relieve inflamed and reddened eyelids.

Emery powder will remove stains from ivory knife handles.

A soft cloth wet in alcohol is excellent for wiping off French plate glass and mirrors.

For too oily hair add a teaspoonful of salts of Tartar to the wash and rinse water.

Putting the feet in hot water will invariably cure a headache, from whatever cause it arises.

Pleurisy—Apply flannel cloths wrung out of hot mustard water and change often, or a mustard paste.

A piece of charcoal placed upon the shelves of the refrigerator will absorb unpleasant odors and keep it sweet smelling.

It is believed that Mrs. Stear, who a few days ago was buried at Lewes, was the only female gravedigger in England. Her age was 75.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak Sickly Children During the Hot Weather Months.

Thousands of infants and children die through the hot weather months, because summer complaint and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used these little lives can be saved, and no home in the land where there are children should be without the Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and give relief to the teething children, and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can crush the Tablets to powder and give them with perfect safety to a new born babe. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N.S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the troubles from which little ones suffer, and I find them the best medicine I have ever tried." All medicine dealers sell these Tablets or you can get them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Strawberry Tarts—Make the shells of puff paste and bake, then fill with fresh strawberries or jam or marmalade made of this fruit.

Scotch Clan Tartans.

Among the clans of Scotland different kinds of heather were adopted as clan badges, and from an intermingling of the colors of these badges and sometimes the color of the rocks and mountains which the tribes inhabited the beautiful and historic clan tartans were designed.

Her Prince of Dreams

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER

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"Of course you are his friend."
"It makes no difference."

"No," she assented doubtfully; "only in the point of view. It would create a certain prejudice, the friendliness, I mean in his favor, and you don't know Marjorie as I do."

Stephen glanced down the long, candle-shaded dinner table to where Marjorie sat. A group of yellow chrysanthemums mingled their gold with the tint of her hair, and her face was half hidden by them. Only a slightly tilted chin was visible. It was a delicious chin, piquant and interrogative, and he knew that she was talking to Haworth.

"Do you think she is serious?" he asked.

"Oh, not yet. But she drifts with him, and that is one of his most attractive qualities, drifting. You drift and drift and think you are steering, and all at once—"

She hesitated frowningly.

"Overboard?" suggested Stephen.

"Yes, when you never dreamed of being in love. He seems so harmless, so colorless. You know what I mean. Most men have to be amused. You feel on guard with them. But Haworth is restful. Before you know it you are perfectly natural with him, and you talk and drift and talk, and all he says is yes, yes, and all he does is look at you, not as if you were just a rather good looking girl, but as if you were really a thinking, reasoning individual. And Marjorie will like that. And then some day she'll look in his eyes and waken and lose self in love."

"Cribbed," said Stephen softly. "Awfully pretty, Con, but it's an echo from a greater even than thou. Have some of the salmon as I'd heaven knows what. It's coming our way. Don't you remember—"

"Love took up the harp of life and smote upon the chords with might, trembling, passed in music out of sight."

"Marjorie'd look sweet doing the harp act, wouldn't she?"

Constance let the salmon pass and smiled contentedly at the plain, youth-

ful face beside her. Even the eyeglasses, perched airily on a nondescript nose, could add neither age nor wisdom to it.

"Stephen, you are a dear," she said. "You are a blessed relief to a threatened possibility of sentiment. After Marjorie's married to Haworth I think I shall adopt you."

"As a relief to a threatened possibility, etc.?"

"No. The possibility only threatened. It never came true, and, besides, I am three years older than Marjorie. Would you think I was twenty-six, Steve?"

Stephen turned the rimless eyeglasses on her with cheerful scrutiny.

"Thirty-nine," he said pleasantly.

"How long were you engaged to him?"

"Two weeks and a half."

"Last October?"

She nodded her head.

"It's a bad time of the year for engagements. Dead leaves and general dampness and all that. I always choose early summer. It don't hang on the nerves so. Try June next time, Con."

She turned to him with sudden impatience.

"It isn't that I don't want to see Marjorie happy or that I care about last October. I am afraid she will waken as I did. He is so perfectly colorless in temperament that it is simply infuriating. A girl doesn't seek a new engagement every summer, Steve. I never was engaged before, and, don't you know, when you've been looking

forward to something ever since you could chase butterflies, to falling in love with the one man who was to be your prince of dreams, and all at once you think you've found him, and you love him and promise to be his wife, and nothing happens at all, why, you feel like the boy who spent all his Fourth of July money for one skyrocket, and then it wouldn't go off."

"Better said boy than the boy who shoots the merry rocket and then gets unmercifully battered with the fallen stick," said Stephen gently and philosophically.

"Haworth was just the same. He never seemed to understand how wonderful it all was to me or how a girl wants it to be wonderful. We were good, stanch friends and comrades, and he cared for me, I know he did, last October, but there was the rose mist missing. He wasn't my prince of dreams. He was just himself. One likes the rose mist of life, you know, even if one knows they are all illusion. They give a glory to the path behind and the hills ahead."

"But they aren't worth a cent close around," said Stephen. "Rose mists aren't worth a rap floating around oneself when one is busy living today. Seems to me I wouldn't want any illusions around the one I loved best either. And I don't think Marjorie would. Haworth's a splendid old chap. We've been friends for over ten years. He's given me many a hand grip over tough places in the first days when I was only a fresh kid fighting for a place in the crowd, and he's always the same. It may be monotonous, but it's mighty comforting. Perhaps after ten years even you might be glad to find a man unchanged."

"Perhaps," she smiled bitterly, but bravely still.

He looked into her eyes interestedly.

"Honest, don't you care, Con?"

She hesitated.

"Not as long as it is Marjorie, and she will be happy." Her voice was low.

"Of course one may still remember the prince of dreams when the dreams never came true."

Stephen glanced at the two beyond the yellow chrysanthemums. Haworth was looking at Constance, and Marjorie's quick smile flashed on him for an instant. He bent toward Constance again and spoke slowly.

"Haworth was up to my place last night, and we talked sense. No rose mists or dreams, just plain sense. And I told him that I was going to marry the dearest girl in the world if she'd have me."

"Stephen!" Her face was radiant, her tone tender and maternal in its quick sympathy. "I'm so glad for you."

"If she'd have me," repeated Stephen modestly. And Haworth opened up and told me a few things about a certain dearest girl whom he had wanted to marry, but she wouldn't have him. He wasn't bitter, you understand, or wearing crape for any dead hopes. He just told me. He doesn't quite understand why she gave him up, but he believes she loved him and that some day the world will seem lonesome and strange to her, and the rose mists she cared for will have faded. Then he thinks she may be glad to find him unchanged."

"Stephen!" She turned her head and met Haworth's gaze. His eyes were restful and steady, as she had loved best to remember them.

"And I told him," continued Stephen mildly, "not to wait for the lonesome time, to take the day he was sure of. And he said he thought he'd try tonight."

"But Marjorie!"

Her face flushed and her lips half parted. She was still looking beyond the yellow chrysanthemums.

Stephen smiled across the table.

"The dearest girl in the world said yes just half an hour ago," he said.

Inventors, Attention!

"How rich I'd be," said an umbrella salesman, "if I had patented the umbrella!"

The floorwalker smiled.

"You might as well talk," said he, "of a patent on swimming or cooking. Umbrellas appear to have existed always. Wherever we excavate—Baby-

lon, Nineveh, Nippur—traces of the umbrella are found. This instrument is coeval with mankind."

"It is of oriental origin. The English didn't begin to use it till 1700. Shakespeare, with all his genius, had no umbrella to protect him from the rain. Jonas Hanway was the first English umbrella maker."

"Now, what you might do would be to patent some new sort of umbrella—some rain shield built on better lines. We have proof that the umbrella has existed for 10,000 years, and yet in all that time it has not once been improved. Consider it. It is by no means perfect. It turns inside out readily, and it only protects the head and shoulders from the rain. Change all that. Give us an umbrella that is a complete rain shield. Then you will become a millionaire."—Chicago Tribune.

To New York For Rest.

Isn't it strange that people should go to New York to rest up? You know what Broadway and Fifth avenue are from Thirtieth to Thirty-fifth street—the densest, noisiest place in the world. Yet I know a prominent Pittsburg man

who, when he gets tired, flings down his roll top desk, seizes his case and takes the train east. In New York he patronizes a well known hotel much favored by Pittsburgers, asks for a room on the twelfth floor, and if he gets it or one on the floor either above or below he is happy. Twelve floors up he is removed from the noise of the busy pavement below. So far as quietude is concerned he might as well be in a country village. In the morning the bright sunshine steals in at his window, which overlooks the river and the docks below. At night the view is one of enchantment, watching the vessels moving to and fro, with their myriad of lights. And although there is safety below in a dozen corners of that selfsame hotel no sound of it ever penetrates to his quarters. But this is only one of the many possibilities of a very wonderful town. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Might Have Retorted.

Mrs. Barker-Sarah Miller had the assurance to look me right in the face and tell me I was looking horrid.

Mrs. Snyder: You ought to have told her you didn't mind such reflections as that.—Boston Transcript.

Wonders of Memory.

The memory may be cultivated to an extraordinary degree, as all are aware. Seneca, the Roman rhetorician, was able to repeat 2,000 words upon once hearing them, each in its order, though they had no dependence or connection on each other. Pontius Jatro retained in his memory all the orations he had ever spoken, without failing in even a single word. Cynas, Ambassador to the Romans from King Pyrrhus, in one day so well learned the names of his audience that the next morning he saluted the whole Senate and all the populace assembled, each by his name. Cyrus knew every soldier in his army by name, and Scipio had a speaking acquaintance with all the citizens of Rome. Herr von Nieublin, a celebrated German scholar, was once clerk in a bank of Copenhagen, in which capacity he gave proof of miraculous memory by restoring from recollection alone, the entire contents of a leaf in the bank ledger which had been accidentally lost by fraud or accident.

Height of the Sea Breeze.

Observations as to the height of the sea breeze, although few in number, are of considerable importance. By means of a captive balloon, sent up from Coney Island a number of years ago, it was found that the average height at which the cool inflow from the ocean was replaced by the upper warm outflow from the land was from 500 to 600 feet. At Toulon, in 1893, the height of the sea breeze was found to be about 1,300 feet, and the distinct off-shore current was found between 1,900 and 2,000 feet. More recently (1902), on the west coast of Scotland, Dines, using kites, has noted that the kites would not rise above 1,500 feet on sunny afternoons, when the on-shore breeze was blowing.

A Gladstone Anecdote.

The sarcastic cheer is very common, and I recall one fatal example of its use. Mr. Gladstone was once drawing very remarkable conclusions from some figures, an art in which he was an unapproached master. A member on the other side laughed out a "Hear, hear!" ironically. Gladstone stopped instantly and turned and looked with interest at the interrupter, who assuredly would at that moment have given a good deal to recall his words. Then he turned back to the speaker. "Sir," he said, "the honorable gentleman laughs."

"For a minute or two he quoted from memory a long string of figures proving the accuracy of what I had previously said. The next time the honorable member laughs," he continued in a honeyed tone, "I would advise him—I would venture to counsel him—to ornament his laugh—to decorate it—with an idea."—Henry Norman.

Awarded Rhodes' Scholarship.

Mr. Wm. E. Cameron has been awarded the Rhodes Scholarship for Prince Edward Island. He is a graduate of St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown, and Laval University. The other competitors were Cyrus J. McMillan and Louis Brebant. The latter is the most brilliant student who has graduated from Dalhousie in ten years, but he lacked the athletic qualifications.

Japanese Farming.

The ingenuity of the farming in Japan may be inferred from the fact that the 45,000,000 inhabitants live almost entirely on the productions of a cultivated area about one-third the size of Ontario.

Swallows and Microbes.

Swallows and other migratory birds invariably shun those places which are in the slightest degree infected by noxious microbes. Thus they are never to be found in districts where cholera, yellow fever, the plague and other epidemic diseases prevail. The districts which they select as their temporary homes are in all respects the most healthy that can be found. It is evident from this that persons who are afraid of catching cholera or other infectious diseases ought not to live in places which are shunned by these birds.

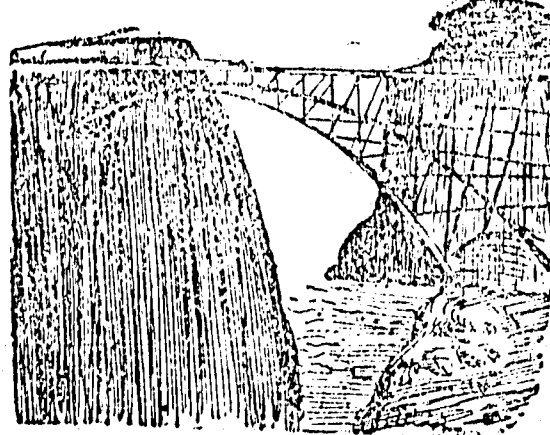
THE CAPE TO CAIRO ROAD

ONE OF THE LATE CECIL RHODES' DREAMS NEARING A REALITY.

Tourist Tickets to Victoria Falls Are Being Issued and Another Long Stretch of Travel Will Soon Be Under Rapid Construction—Map Shows How the Cape to Cairo Project Stands at Present Time.

Writing in 1900 to Ewart S. Grogan, a plucky young traveler who had just completed a journey from the Cape to Cairo, Cecil Rhodes said:

"Every one supposes that the railway is being built with the only object that a human being may be able to get in at Cape Town and get out at Cape Town. This is, of course, ridiculous. The object is to cut Africa through the center, and the railway will pick up trade all along the route. The junctions to the East and West coasts which will occur in the future will be outlets for the traffic obtained along the route of the line as it passes through the centre of Africa. At any rate, up to Bulawayo, where I am now, it has been a payable undertaking, and I



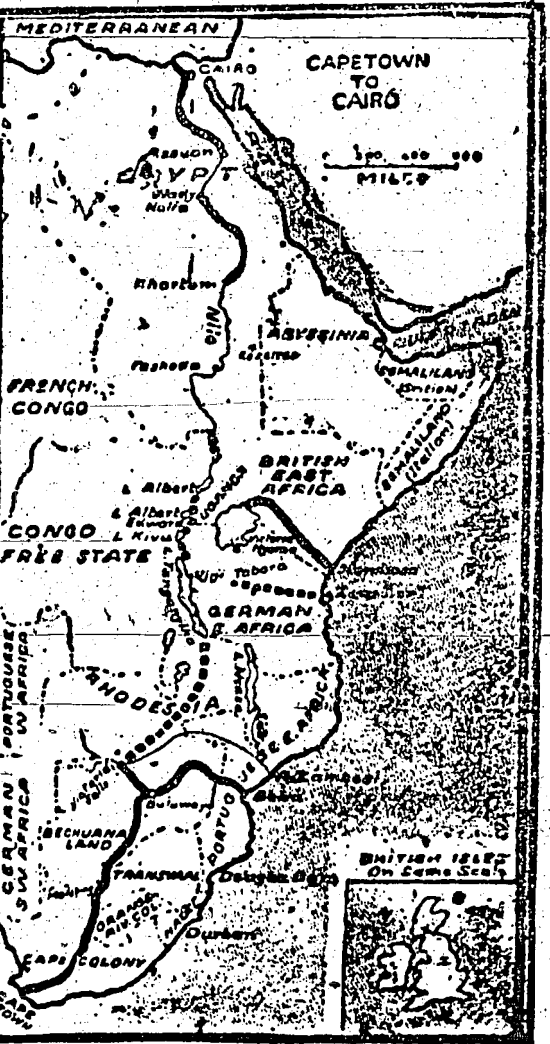
BRIDGE OVER ZAMBESI GORGE. still think it will continue to be so as we advance into the far interior. We propose now to go on and cross the Zambesi just below the Victoria Falls. I should like to have the spray of the water over the carriages."

If Cecil Rhodes were still alive he would soon see this last wish realized, for the railway from the South has been carried from Bulawayo through the Wankie coal fields to the edge of those wonderful falls, which are twice the height and more than double the width of the Falls of Niagara, while a bridge consisting of a single span of 500 feet is now being constructed over the gorge below the falls, and will be completed by the end of the year.

The bridge will have the distinction of being the highest in the world, the rail level being 420 feet above the river, of 55 feet higher than the dome of St. Paul's. While the construction of the great span is in progress the rails for the extension northward will be conveyed across by aerial gear to avoid delay.

It was originally intended to carry the line from Bulawayo due north through the Mafungabusi coal district, crossing the Zambesi at the Kariba Gorge. It was found, however, that the country north of the Zambesi at this point offers immense difficulties for railway construction, and that the value of the coal deposits is not to be compared with that of the Wankie coal fields.

The certainty of a large tourist traffic if the line were carried to the Victoria Falls formed a further inducement to choose the western route, and accordingly the line northward from Bulawayo was begun in May, 1901. Last year it reached Wankie, a distance of two hundred miles, and the additional seventy-five miles to the falls have been constructed in less than a twelve-month. Tourist tickets to the Victoria Falls are being issued, and among the visitors next year will be two hundred and fifty members of the British Association, who have



MAP OF CAPE TO CAIRO PROJECT AT PRESENT.

—Railway completed. Railway projected. accepted the invitation of the British South Africa Company to pay a visit to Niagara's rival.

Starting from the south, the railway is now completed from Cape Town to Victoria Falls, a distance of 1,635 miles, and a further stretch of 350 miles in a northeasterly direction to Broken Hill Mine, one hundred miles beyond the Katse River, will be begun at an early date, the contract having already been let. This section, which is to be completed by the end of March 1905, will tap a district rich in copper, lead and zinc deposits, beyond which is a region with vast supplies of rubber. There will then remain only a section of 450 miles to complete the connection with Kituta, at the southern end of Lake Tanganyika, where the Chartered Company's way terminates. Survey work here is now in progress, and there is no doubt that within a few years the link will be made.

From this point onward, however, Rhodes' scheme has had to be modified as the nature of the country around the chain of lakes stretching from the Zambesi to the Nile came to be known. An African potato root, Lake Tanganyika is hemmed in by steep mountains, making well-nigh insurmountable difficulties to railway construction, but on the other hand, the lake itself offers a magnificent waterway of four hundred miles on the direct line between the Cape and Cairo. It may be taken as granted, therefore, that this part of the journey will be made by water, and that passengers will be carried by steamboat from Kituta to Usambara, at the north end of the lake. From here to Lake Kivu is ninety miles, offering no serious obstacle to a railway beyond a rise in level of two thousand feet. Lake Kivu is sixty miles in length, and this sheet of water also is surrounded by high and precipitous mountains, so that another break in the line will have to be made and the waterway utilized.

THE ANGLESEY ESTATES. Marquis, After Six Years' Possession, Relinquishes to Trustees to Pay Debts.

The Marquis of Anglesey finds himself in money difficulties, and at a recent meeting of creditors a deed of assignment placing the family estates in the hands of trustees to meet the liabilities was accepted. One of the recent London auctions was largely attended, as it was whispered abroad that some of the Marquis' jewels, of which he had made a great collection, were to be disposed of in the sale.

Henry Cyril Paget, fifth Marquis, is a great grandson of the Waterloo Field-Marshal, one of Wellington's generals. He was born in 1875, and came into possession of the estates in 1898, marrying in the same year his cousin Lillian, daughter of Sir George Chetwynd.

Proceedings were taken to annul the marriage, but were eventually withdrawn. Everything underwent a change at Anglesey Castle, or Plas Newydd (the New Palace), as it was formerly called, when the present



THE MARQUIS OF ANGLESEY.

Marquis came into possession. The chief alteration was the conversion of a private chapel into a theatre, in which the Marquis gave private theatricals, himself taking the chief roles.

He appeared in "Aladdin" and as L'Aiglon, and his costumes were lavishly decked with jewelry. The Marquis' private box in the gallery facing the stage is copied from the Royal Opera House in Dresden. The estate is beautifully situated on the Menai Straits, and the view over the water and to Snowdonia is splendid.

There are Druidical cromlechs on the grounds and the little hamlet near the entrance gates, where is the railway station of the place, rejoices in the characteristic Welsh name of Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwlantysilgigich.

Rice Water.

Rice water is very useful in some cases of sickness. Wash two ounces of rice in cold water, set it on the fire in a quart of water and cook for an hour. Rub through a hair sieve and sweeten with honey. Lemon juice may be added to flavor.

Paganini's Secret.

Paganini would never let any one hear him tune his violin, and it is believed that many of the extremely peculiar effects he produced were obtained by his tuning the violin half a tone lower or higher than the ordinary pitch.

KELOWNA CLARION

And Okanagan Advocate.

\$2.00 per annum. \$1.00 for six months.

Advertising rates on application.

Job Work a Specialty.

R. H. SPEDDING, Proprietor.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4th, 1904.

Land and Its Possibilities Around Kelowna.

Favored by its situation on the shore of the smiling Okanagan Lake, whose beneficial influence is felt alike in tempering the heat of summer and the winter's cold, with a climate only to be equaled by the most pleasant parts of California, with opportunities denied to regions less pleasantly situated, the pretty little town of Kelowna lies, surrounded by the fruitful alluvial lands of the Okanagan Mission Valley, owing her growing importance and prosperity as much to her location on the edge of the waters of the lake as to her supremacy in being the chief shipping point on the Okanagan Lake. We may say advisedly her "growing importance", because when we consider Kelowna as no town of "mushroom growth", but a settlement which owes its proud position solely to the individual efforts of its inhabitants, not fostered and pushed by eastern capitalists interested in large holdings in the neighborhood, but rather battling to assert herself and hold her position with and more than with her sister towns of the neighbouring districts, we may point with pride to her steady growth and marvelous vitality. Figures cannot lie, is a trite saying, but none the less true. Kelowna has never retrogressed. Her shipping from the first has steadily increased year by year, and will increase vastly more in the future. In fruit alone figures may be taken to prove this statement. In one year thirty-five tons of fruit were shipped. Fruit growing was then only in its infancy in this district. Six years later thirty-five carloads were shipped, and last year sixty carloads, and the demand in every case far exceeding the supply, carload orders having to be turned down in numerous cases.

On comparing figures with other towns situated directly on the railway, Kelowna still more than holds her own, equaling Vernon, with Lord Aberdeen's far famed fruit ranch thrown in, within a few tons of fruit; doubling the tonnage of hay shipped by Vernon, the next biggest shipper to Kelowna; not claiming to be a grain producing centre but topping the list in shipping hogs; for the small farmer the most profitable livestock raised. It can easily be seen why "Mahomet must come to the mountain", because Kelowna doesn't have to go to Mahomet. The widow treasured her ewe lamb. In like manner people who have bought around Kelowna appreciate their property. They know that the ratio of arable land in British Columbia to mountains and peaks is but very small, and they also know that the climate of British Columbia is something to write home about. So when they have located a spot where both the land and climate is a trifle, if not more, better than other parts, they know they have struck a good thing, and

are willing to pay for it accordingly. They also know that they are not the only people "looking for a good thing," and in many cases "the only thing," and that those who came later will have to pay more in proportion. Some land is dear at \$1.00 an acre, other land is cheap at \$200.

There are two ways of looking at land, the first, from the farmer's point of view. The farmer wants land he can make money off, big money, the bigger the better. He comes to the Mission Valley and buys twenty, thirty, forty or more acres, and sizes up what he can make off them. There is hay, two crops, the first running to as high as three tons to the acre, anyhow a sure two tons to the first crop, and a certain one and a half tons to the second crop. That is three and a half if not four and a half tons to the acre for the year. Hay in the stack may be valued at \$9 to \$10 a ton, or averaging about \$30 an acre clear.

Fruit—Apples, pears, plums, peaches, etc., which may be reckoned as a permanent investment, bringing in a clear yearly income of at least \$125 an acre in a few years. Speaking of fruit it may be pointed out how it is that fruit growing pays so well in the Okanagan Mission Valley. Owing to the mild winters and abundance of early sunshine, the trees grow so much more rapidly and bear fruit sooner than in other districts. The alluvial soil of the valley and irrigation insures thrifty and vigorous growth and mature wood, and the absence of insects and fungous pests can only be fully appreciated by those who have grown fruit under other climes. The farmer also sees the profits which can be, and are made from market gardening, hog raising and small fruit growing, the abundance of the small fruits, raspberries, currants, strawberries, etc., raised to the acre being proof of the suitability of the soil for their culture.

The other point of view is that of the man seeking a pleasant place to live in, either all the year round, or for a wintering place or summer resort. Many men there are of this kind. They have made their money and want to enjoy it. The country appeals to them, the climate, the surroundings, the lake, the mountains, the pretty drives and rides, cheerful neighbors. The advantages of a lake with a fine beach and good boating and fishing—an ideal spot to laze away a long summer free from all cares and anxieties; surrounded by orchards with all the luscious fruits of the temperate zone growing within their reach; the surrounding hills with their ever varying changes of light and shade, cool breezes tempering the warm sunshine—in such a spot man truly feels he has found the earthly paradise he seeks. A dry and bracing climate, 1000 feet above the level, not exhausting and enervating, but invigorating, summer and winter alike. A short winter, without the dread 40 below zero or the raging blizzard to blight and wither.

Our Fruit at Winnipeg Fair.

The Winnipeg Free Press of the 27th inst contains the following well merited praise of the British Columbia fruit exhibit at Winnipeg:

"The corner of the British Columbia building given up to the fruit exhibit from the province looks simply charming. The fruit that has been bottled in tall slender jars, quite oramental in themselves and they are arranged on shelves wreath-

ed with holly, ivy and sprays of cedar and fir and spruce from the same province. Below the bottled fruit are the boxes of magnificent red and black cherries, immense gooseberries as large as plums, raspberries and tomatoes, the latter quite the finest that have been exhibited at Winnipeg this year. Fresh supplies of green fruit come in daily; what was shown yesterday will be replaced to-day by still fresher cases. Of great interest to visitors are the branches of cherry trees with the fruit on them. The clusters are so thick that many will not believe they actually grow on the trees until the secretary lifts the branch up and shows them that such is the case."

Much of this fruit, particularly of the cherries is Kelowna grown.

The following figures will give some idea as to the amount of real estate business being done in Kelowna and vicinity. During the passed few months, agents Sutherland & Stillingfleet have sold five farms aggregating \$28,650, eleven two acre blocks amounting to \$5,500, twenty eight fifty foot lots for \$4,200, nineteen ten acre blocks for \$38,000, and one forty acre block bringing \$1,000, making a total of \$77,350. Agents Carruthers & Pooley have put through landed property deals, within the last two months amounting to \$40,000. There have also been private sales so that it would be safe to say that over \$125,000 worth of land has changed hands during the last three months. The Okanagan Fruit and Land Co., are opening up a street running parallel with Barnard Ave. and are placing about sixty fifty foot lots on the market at \$150 each, and sixteen acre blocks at \$400 each. This is probably the most valuable piece of property in the valley, being part of the townsite and is building up very rapidly. Nearly all the new residences are being built in this locality.

For Two Days Only

The Reliable Store

RIGHT ON THE CORNER.

The Discount Sale Continues

33 1-3 p.c. and 20 p.c.

Friday and Saturday

Off the Regular Marked Prices as already advertised. The prices are right at first and the goods are the Best in town. The opportunity should not be neglected. It is an occasion that seldom occurs.

Lawson, Rowcliffe & Co.
The Wide Awake Hustlers. Kelowna, B.C.

S. T. ELLIOTT

Horse Shoer and General Blacksmith, Carriagebuilder and Wheelwright . . .

Has opened a shop on Barnard Ave., Kelowna. Blacksmith work and Carriage Building in all its branches will receive prompt attention.

Agent for

All kinds of Agricultural Implements, Tudehope Carriages and McLaughlin Carriages, Weber Waggon and Trucks, McCormick and Deering Binders and Hay Rakes, Smalley Horse Powers and Wood Sawing Machines, Port Huron Traction Engines, Threshing Machines, Saw Mills.

Artistic Job Work

FOR

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Statements, Envelopes, Cards, Hand Bills, Programmes, Pamphlets, Books, Ball Invitations, Wedding Stationary, etc.

TRY

The Clarion Job Dept
KELOWNA, B. C.

Kelowna Shaving Parlors

Facial Massage, Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Hair Singing, Razors Honed, etc., etc.

J. BOUCH
Clarion Block, Kelowna, B.C.

LAND FOR SALE!

Several Choice Farms near Kelowna. Large quantity of splendid hay land. First Class Irrigation. Also a number of farms and ranches in the vicinity. Apply to

T. McKinnley,
Kelowna, B.C.

Carruthers & Pooley

Real Estate Agents, Notaries
Public, Kelowna, B. C.

Agents for

Mutual Life Assurance Co'y of Canada. Ocean Accidental Guarantee Corporation, Ltd. Queen Fire Insurance Company of America. Guardian Assurance Co., of London and Lancashire. Kelowna Land and Orchard Co'y, Ltd. Kelowna Townsite Property, also numerous Improved and Unimproved Private Properties.

Messrs. Carruthers & Pooley have great facilities for handling Private Improved Properties owing to their large circle of Agents in the east and at the coast. Fine Lake Shore residential lots within a few minutes walk of Kelowna. Unsurpassed Fruit Land close to town from \$100.00 to \$200.00 an acre. Excellent Irrigated Bench Land, A 1 roads, all cleared at \$75.00 an acre.

TOILET SOAPS.



Why not always buy your Toilet Soaps at Ye Druggists. We have forty five different varieties to select from besides six different kinds of Shaving Soap.

WALLIS' DRUG STORE.

J. F. BURNE

Solicitor,
Notary Public,
Conveyancer, etc.

KELOWNA, - - - B. C.

H. W. Raymer

Building Contractor and dealer in Doors, Sash, Mouldings, etc. Plans, Specification and Estimates prepared for all classes of work.

Kelowna, B. C.

Kelowna Restaurant

First Class Meals by the day, week, or month at reasonable rates.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

Wm. Haug

Contracts taken for all kinds of Stone Work, Brick Work and Plastering, Car of Lime just received. Lime, Lath and Brick for sale.

KELOWNA, B. C.

Mission Valley

Livery, Feed and
Sale Stable

Good Horses and Rigs always ready for the roads. Commercial men accommodated on short notice. Freight and Draying a specialty.

C. Blackwood, Prop.

KELOWNA MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meats, Cured Meats, Fish and Game in season.

Orders delivered to any part of the Valley.

John Downton, Prop.

Fruit! Fruit! Fruit!

Highest Cash Prices paid for all kinds of Fruit and Vegetable.

Lawson, Rowcliffe & Co.

Shippers, Kelowna, B. C.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Mr. S. A. Muir, Octician, from Vernon, spent a few days in Kelowna last week.

Mrs. Wilson, of Coldstream ranch has been visiting friends here for the past week.

Mr. J. F. Burne made a business trip to Penticton on Friday, returning Tuesday morning.

Mr. Bert Crichton and wife moved to their new residence down the lake on Wednesday.

Miss Una Donald, of Pilot Mound, Manitoba, is at present the guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Buckland.

Mr. Jas. Hayward of Peachland came up on Tuesday's boat and intends remaining in Kelowna.

Rev. Thos. Green returned on Tuesday from Trout Creek and Summerland where he had been attending to his Sunday appointments.

Messrs. Bailey and Sullivan caught 135 brook trout and five fine lake trout last Saturday. Messrs. Henry and Buckland also caught 100 brook trout.

Frank Small is making preparations to build a residence 24x36, on his lot near Mr. Cooper's residence, Barnard Ave.

Mrs. McCulloch, who has been spending a few days with friends in Kelowna, left last week for her home at Sicamous.

Mr. R. N. Rice returned on Monday from Vernon where he has been employed in Heinze's blacksmith shop since the middle of June.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Sinclair who have been residing near Enderby for the past year arrived here last week. Mr. Sinclair has accepted a position on the ranch of W. A. Death at Westbank.

Mr. O. D. Ranks went to Peachland Monday on business in connection with the forming of a branch of the Farmers' Exchange in that place, and returned on Tuesday.

The lake is in excellent condition for bathing and boating, and is quite a pleasure resort at present. A dip in its refreshing waters after a warm day or a pleasant sail upon its gently rippling surface is something to be envied by those who do not reside upon its shore.

To show how anxious eastern people are becoming about Mission Valley property, Messrs. Carruthers & Pooley received a telegraphic despatch on Monday from their agent in Winnipeg asking them to hold a certain forty acre block of land for an intending purchaser in that city.

Mr. J. A. Hill, who has been here for two or three months helping out the builders in the district returned to his home in Leduc, Alberta, on Thursday. Mr. Hill has purchased a five acre block from the Okanagan Fruit & Land Coy. and will bring out his family as soon as he has disposed of his property in Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bellamy of Edmonton, who were spending a week at Summerland and Peachland, started on their return journey home on Tuesday. They have been out to the coast cities and have thoroughly enjoyed their month's outing.

The construction gang have begun work on the new road across the property owned by the Kelowna Land and Orchard Coy. This road will run in an easterly direction for about three miles and is graded all the way between the bridge on Mill Creek and that on Mission Creek. Two streets are also to be opened up and graded from the road to the lake. This will make a second road into the town and will bring a very important part of the valley much nearer than formerly, as well as open up a large amount of valuable suburban property.

A movement has been on foot for some time to have a branch bank established here. Nothing definite has been accomplished yet, but Mr. Henderson of the Bank of Montreal, Vernon was in town this week investigating the matter, so it is likely that something will be done in the near future. If the Bank of Montreal does not open a branch here it is certain some other bank will. The amount of capital represented in this district, together with the business interests of the place make it imperative that better accommodation be furnished in this regard than what exists at present. The business done with the Bank of Montreal at Vernon, by residents of Kelowna, has been very satisfactory under the circumstances, and if a branch were started here it should meet with the approval of all business men of the place.

The Kelowna Club are about to erect a new building, having outgrown their present quarters. Three lots have been purchased on Pendozi St. and a building will be put up, which together with the furniture will cost about \$2,500. It will contain a reading room, a billiard room and a card room, and will be constructed so that any necessary additions can easily be made. There will also be a tennis court in connection with the institution, so that plenty of amusement will be afforded its members. The society will constitute a company which will be incorporated and the stock sold to the members at \$1.00 per share. Enough has already been subscribed to begin the work, which when completed will be a valuable acquisition to the town. The club has been in existence for about four years and has about sixty members, Mr. J. L. Paidham being President, Mr. C. S. Smith Vice President, and Mr. H. E. Wallis Secretary.

The Kelowna Hardware Store

We have a large stock of

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D. LECKIE,

Kelowna Hardware Store.

Kelowna Furniture CoY.

We Sell

Furniture, Iron Beds and Cribs, Mattresses, in wool, fibre, cotton and felt; Pillows, Rugs, Carpets in roll and squares, Linoleums, inlaid and painted, in 3, 6, and 12 ft. widths; Mattings of all kinds, Window shades and curtain poles, Wall Paper, Sewing Machines.

We Manufacture

Tables, Desks and Office Furniture. We make Picture Framing a Specialty.

Both the Quality and Price will please you

CLEMENT'S BOOK STORE

A fine stock of writing papers in tablets and papapries with envelopes to match. Paper, cloth and leather bound books. A complete line of Amateur Photo Supplies, consisting of Eastman's films and Kodaks, Solio and Velox papers, Paget dry plates, developers and card plates. Fishing lines, rods, reels, flies, artificial baits, etc. A wide range of pipes, pouches, plug and cut tobaccos, domestic and imported cigars.

J. P. Clement,
Bookseller and Stationer,
KELOWNA, B. C.

W.A. Hunter Baker and Confectioner

Dealer in General Groceries, Fruits and Canned Goods. Oysters, Ice Cream and Soft Summer Drinks. Orders for Bread, Buns, Cakes, etc., receive prompt attention. Leave orders early for Peaches for preserving, as the crop is scarce this season.

W.A. Hunter
KELOWNA, B. C.

NATURE STUDY ADVICE

PAMPHLET JUST ISSUED BY DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION.

Written by Dean W. H. Muldrew, of the Macdonald Institute. Much information given as to Methods of Work—Advice to Teachers An Interesting Book—A Model Garden Lesson in Forestry—Links With the Past.

For the encouragement of the study of nature in the public schools, the Department of Education has issued a highly interesting pamphlet of instructions to teachers. It is written by Dean W. H. Muldrew, of the Macdonald Institute, and gives much information as to methods of work.

In recent years, says Mr. Muldrew, local fairs have given prizes to schools for nature collections, and in some places excellent sets have been shown. The weakest point with these has been want of method and uniformity in the preparation of exhibits. It is very probable that such competitions will be encouraged more and more in future years in connection with the larger exhibitions as well as at the smaller fairs.

As a centre of interest for the nature studies of a school, there is nothing more helpful than a collection of suggestive things from the outdoor world. Outdoor nature is full of interesting things and events. Little eyes and ears are quick to see and hear, and little minds are quick to think. Suppose we help them to keep a record of the happenings of this outside world.

The teacher should keep a notebook and enter the date, place, and name of the observers of such events as the return of the robins, crows, and bobolinks, the flight of the ducks, and the appearance of insects.

Records of things like these would form a very interesting book. Next year it would be doubly valuable for comparison. A careful summary would be welcomed by any good local paper. It would add much to an exhibit at the autumn fair, for it would show thinking as well as collecting, and the very best one in the Province would make an excellent bulletin for the schools of 1905.

Trees and shrubs are easily planted and form a permanent living collection of constantly increasing value. They attract the birds and other forms of life and shelter the wild flowers. In this way they prepare for wild nature study. Arbor Day need not be limited to one day but should rather keep pace with a growing interest in trees and plants. No school can afford to neglect the planting of trees and shrubs. The Ontario Agricultural College is preparing to grow seedlings of forest trees for the use of farmers, and it is very probable that such nursery seedlings will be offered to schools that have shown an interest in such matters. School grounds may thus become object lessons in forestry for the farms of the neighborhood.

At a recent meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association in Toronto a gentleman described a garden made in the grounds of the school where he taught twenty-five years ago. It had trees and shrubs from the neighboring woods, and flowers grown from seeds, all planted and cared for by the teacher and pupils. The trees are now a foot or more in diameter, and farmers' wives in that section still grow flowers descended from the little school garden. That teacher is now a member of Parliament for the same constituency, and deserves his promotion as well as the familiar bouquets still brought him by his pupils.

In giving details for the making of an aquarium, Mr. Muldrew says: "The secret is to imitate Nature, i.e., to make conditions similar to those of some pond where water life flourishes. Flowers, if dried between sheets of porous paper under heavy pressure, retain much of their original color and strength in a form that is very convenient for examining, as well as for preserving and exhibiting. When a plant is placed thus to be dried, a note should be put with it, stating its name, the date of collection, the locality where it was collected, and the collector; for one must not trust too much to memory in these matters." Mr. F. W. Hodson, Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, will supply schools with suitable printed labels free of charge.

"It is worth while to learn to know the seeds of noxious weeds that are often mixed with seed of grain, grass, or clover. Many Canadians have never seen the seed of the pine; and many can see no connection between the cones at the summit and the seedlings at the foot of the giant of the forest. A collection of tree seeds carefully mounted and named is an excellent lesson on forestry."

"Sections of wood from the various kinds of trees form an interesting and useful collection. These should be prepared in such a way as to show the bark and two planed surfaces. Sections showing the work of insect borers or of woodpeckers may also be mounted."

"For the collection of insects a handy boy can readily make a net for himself. All that he requires is a broom handle, three feet of stout wire, and one yard of cheese cloth. The collector will be a little awkward at first in the use of the insect net but with practice the wildest

and most timid of insects may be captured."

Objects that link the past to the present are of great educational interest and value. Such things are found in every neighborhood, and the school is the proper place for their keeping and interpretation. The boy who has picked up an ancient arrowhead or pipe from the site of some long-forgotten village may well feel a personal interest in the early exploits of Huron and Iroquois. But we need not go back to Indian times for relics of the past. The early pioneers of our own race have disappeared, too, and their primitive weapons, tools, and manufactures are hardly known to the children of to-day.

How much true history would be suggested by a few articles from a settler's outfit of 100 years ago? The flintlock musket, and the smooth hollowed stone used for grinding grain by hand, are almost as far removed from the present as are the tomahawk and the bow and arrow. Those who possess such relics would often be glad to place them where they could be assured of permanent care and usefulness to successive generations of children.

Mr. David Boyle, of the Education Department, Toronto, is our best authority on all that pertains to these relics of our past history, and he is always ready to assist collectors in understanding their "finds." Boys often collect birds' eggs, but this is a destructive practice, and should be discouraged in every way in the making of children's collections.

It should be known also that the destruction of harmless birds or their eggs is an offence punishable by fine or imprisonment.

In many places very good local collections of rocks and minerals may be made.

BRITAIN'S PAGAN CLERGY.

Mario Corelli's Attack on the English Churchmen.

Archdeacon Sinclair's description of London as a "pagan city" has drawn from Miss Marie Corelli a furious attack on the clergy—or, at least, some of them. The article appears in this week's Bystander.

"It is quite easy," observes Miss Corelli, "to say 'Pagan London,' but what if one spoke of pagan clergy? What of certain ecclesiastics who do not believe one word of the creed they profess, and who daily play the part of Judas Iscariot over again in taking money for a new betrayal of Christ?"

"What of the ordained ministers of Christianity who are un-Christian in every word and act of their daily lives? What of the surpliced hypocrites who preach to others what they never try to practice? What of the countless vicious and worldly clerical bon-vivants, who may be met with everywhere in the houses of wealthy and titled persons, 'clothed in fine linen and faring sumptuously every day,' talking unsavory society scandal with as much easy glibness as any dissolute 'lay' decadent that ever cozened another man's wife away from the path of honor in the tricky disguise of a 'Soul'?"

"What of the spiteful, small-minded, quarrelsome little 'local' parsons, who, instead of fostering kindness, neighborliness, good-will and unity among their parishioners, set them all by the ears, and play the petty tyrant with a domineering obstinacy which is rather worse than pagan, being purely barbarous?"

"And if the word 'pagan' be used at all, should it not be particularly and specially applied to those theatrical dignitaries of the church whose following of the simple and beautiful doctrine of Christ consists in sheer disobedience to His commands—disobedience openly displayed in the ornate ritual and vain repetitions which Christ expressly forbade?"

"Disloyal to both God and the King, the 'pagan clergy' are doing more at this present day to injure the cause of true religion among the masses than is any lack of zeal or want of faith that may exist in the people themselves. Who can blame sensible men and women for staying away from church, when in nine cases out of ten they know that the officiating minister is less Christian, less enlightened, less charitable and kind-hearted than themselves?"

In conclusion, Miss Corelli declares that "if London is indeed a 'pagan city,' as Archdeacon Sinclair solemnly declares from under the shadowy luminance of his own big 'fairy lamp,' St. Paul's Cathedral, then the clergy, and the clergy alone, are responsible. On their 'ordained' heads be it! For 'pagan' people are merely the natural outcome of a 'pagan' priesthood."

Selfish Like to Be Thrilled.

"If thrills are what the public want, we give them their fill. We arrange about one thrill every two minutes through a three-hour program." So says the circus man. The bicycle enters into the most "hair-raising acts." It was thought the climax had been reached when a one-legged rider came down a long ladder on his wheel. This gave way in hair-raising effect to looping-the-loop. But even looping-the-loop was not the climax. It has given way to vaulting the chasm. Day after day a human being has to perform this feat at dire risk of his life for the purpose of giving a thrill to the crowd. He has to do this whatever may be the state of his health or his nerves. Sometimes, probably, he goes to it in mortal fear. Other human beings supply a thrill by walking over Niagara on a rope or by enter-

ing a cage full of wild beasts. The nature of the sensation is not doubtful. When Blondin performed on the high rope at risk of his life there were 40,000 spectators; when he performed on the low rope feats more difficult, but without any risk to his life, there were not 4,000. Such are the ways in which some of us are still doomed to earn their bread. He who goes to a show for the purpose of enjoying such a thrill sins against humanity and against his better self. He comes away a meaner man.—Goldwin Smith in Weekly Sun.

Answered Better Than He Knew.

Children in the upper classes of infants' schools (whose ages range from five and a half to six and a half in Great Britain) sometimes give most extraordinary answers during the early morning lessons in religious knowledge.

One mistress asked the question: "When did God place in the Garden of Eden?" And one six-year-old boy answered: "Adam and Evil."

Business is a mumble that covers a multitude of queer transactions.

CULINARY CONCEITS.

In adding boiling milk to beaten eggs first put in a spoonful at a time, and the eggs will not curdle.

To stir the yolks of eggs into soup or hot custard so that they will be smooth first beat them and add a teaspoonful of cold water.

A steak to retain its juices should be cooked in the quickest manner possible consistent with safety from burning and not seasoned until placed upon the table.

In serving sardines many people drain and wipe the fish and after placing on the serving platter pour a teaspoonful of pure olive oil over each. This is supposed to render them more delicate in flavor.

To stew figs cover them with cold water, let them simmer. When nearly tender add to one pound of figs one-half of a medium sized lemon chopped and half a cupful of sugar. If not acid enough add a little more lemon juice.

What May Be Done With a Box.

One of the most useful articles in my kitchen is a common wooden box from the grocery store. It is 28 inches high and 13 by 15 inches wide, open on one side, with a shelf midway. It is the same height as the range, and when getting a meal it is a convenient place on which to set a platter or other dishes. When raising bread I put the pan of dough on the box near the stove. When raising in the loaf one tin stands on top and the other inside on the shelf. If I am tired, I bring the box to the table and use it for a stool to sit on while washing dishes or ironing small articles. If the table is crowded with dishes it can be used to set the dishpan on while washing, as it is nearly the height of the table. The box should be painted the same color as the woodwork.—Woman's Home Companion.

Editor Versus Lawyer.

A lawyer in a courtroom may call a man a liar, scoundrel, villain or thief, and no one makes a complaint when court has adjourned. If a newspaper prints such reflections on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead editor. And this is owing to the fact that people believe what an editor says; what a lawyer says cuts no figure.

Myrrh.

When the myrrh first exudes from the tree it is of a yellowish, whitish, buttery consistency that gradually hardens and assumes a reddish, semi-transparent color. It is used principally as one of the components of incense, and the best quality of it comes from the Somali country and lower Abyssinia, near Harrar.

Patience.

Patience is the most important factor in making a success of life. No great work was ever accomplished without a wholesome amount of this attribute practiced by the achiever.

Here is something you never see mentioned by the writers on etiquette: Every person's social obligation begins at home.

The Leopard and the Kid.

To illustrate how perfectly he had the animal under control Professor Bach of Berlin once put a live kid in the cage with a leopard. Then the professor fixed his glittering eye on the savage beast and willed that he should remain quiescent. There was something wrong with the thought transference, for the leopard immediately changed his spots, and so did the kid. A bleat, a growl and a crunch, and the illustration was ruined.

Herein Lie Labors.

Naggsby—What did he leave to charity? Waggsby—He left it the biggest job it ever tackled—that of covering his multitude of sins.

Got It.

"Fact is," said the one man, "I married because I was lonely as much as for any other reason. To put it tersely, I married for sympathy." "Well," said the other man, "you have mine."

THE CITADEL OF SIGIRI

FAMOUS "LION ROCK" FORTRESS IS NOW A MAZE OF RUINS.

Structure Was Erected Sixteen Centuries Ago by King Kasyapa in Vain Effort to Still His Remorse—Palace With Secret Passages and Recesses Built in the Air—Bronze Bells and Pottery, But No Treasure Found.

Writing from Kandy, Ceylon, Miss Eliza R. Skidmore says:

"The famous fortress of Sigiri is known in Ceylon's history as 'the Lion rock,' taking its name from the colossal figure of a lion, whose forepaws, resting on the guardhouse terrace, remain intact, holding between them the first long stone staircase we had been regarding. After passing up between the paws the King and his train used to step into an enormous lion's mouth and were not seen again until they reached the top."

"All the series of concealed staircases in the body of the brick and chunam lion are gone, and only the deep grooves and sockets in the curved overhang of the rock tell how they were held fast. One steps into those grooves as he climbs, after he has gone up the first long, straight ladder and one dizzily sloping ladder set parallel with the face of the rock, through whose rungs he looks down through 100 feet of air to the level of the far stretching jungle."

"There are long, perpendicular grooves where a tall portcullis worked up and down and was locked fast in deep sockets at this point, and where, on foot and knee, one goes up over the mushroom's lower edge, holding to upright iron bars as he lifts himself in air. Then parallel grooves in the curving surface give good footing, while he holds on to a handrail and follows around and up on the mushroom's curve to a solid stone staircase between thick chunam walls."

"The feat was done, and one walked erect again, according to nature's laws, no longer emulating the fly with his many suckered feet, and then the wonder came that the British Government let any one do it, freely, without molestation and without price."

"When arrived at the top of the last staircase one finds himself at the summit, in the citadel, and the whole top surface of the rock, less than an acre in extent, is covered with stone foundation walls and short flights of steps that run in labyrinthine mazes here and there. The few trees that show from below, scant as the hairs on Bismarck's head, are venerable banyans when one stands beside them and one picturesque tree with a tangle of roots and a massive trunk stands by the deep tank thirty feet square and casts a grateful shade."

"The banyan tree wrought the most havoc in this great ruin, the loose brick construction, without mortar or cement, inviting its snake-like roots to writhe through and wreck at will. The archaeologists made quick work of all vegetation, and have cleared away and thrown over the steep east side uncounted tons of brick, debris and dirt, and scraped the whole ground plan of the King's palace down to the bed rock hard and clean."

"There is a great granite throne or long divan on the east side, with the sockets showing where a pavilion stood covering it or temporary stuffs held a silk canopy, and one can picture the parricide usurper, in all his jeweled splendor, reclining there to enjoy the winter breeze and the landscape view. Whatever of wooden walls and roof and partitions there were in the labyrinthine buildings of this cool palace in the air, nothing remained to tell, and the most fascinating part of archaeology—the guessing—had a free field in reconstructing Kasyapa's stronghold in their minds."

"It is all too picturesque, too impossibly romantic, too good to be true, this Lion rock citadel, this great palace in the air, this Sigiri, the fortress of sixteen centuries ago. It all exactly satisfies one's most Oriental imaginings, and the sequel of Sigiri, its last chapters, fits to the sensational rock best of all."

"King Kasyapa, having murdered his father by burying him alive, building him into a wall, and having frightened his half murdered brother into flight to India, sat on the rock with his great treasure of ingots and jewels, and tried to ease his conscience by pious works. He built temples and dagobas all around the Lion rock. He enticed holy men to come there and live. The sound of prayer and chant continually rose to his ears. He took to religious occupations, to penance, self-mortification and vows of heroic expiation, but his conscience still pricked, and with the religious work the impious work of fortification and defences still went on. He talked peace, but he fortified his Manchuria all the while."

"The brother gathered followers, came back to Ceylon and raised the standard of rebellion, and fate had it in for Kasyapa, that, after securing himself on this high and dry rock summit, safe from attack or siege, he should foolishly go down to the plain to give battle in person, in the primitive way. His elephant stepped aside to escape a marshy spot, his troops took it as a movement of retreat, threw down their

weapons and ran, and the wicked King was slain by the avenging brother, as he stood alone, helpless in a swamp, after all those years on the dry, wind-swept, well drained rock summit."

"After that the Lion's rock was given over entirely to the priests. The 'Mahawamsa' was begun on the summit of Sigiri by the great uncle of King Kasyapa, and succeeding chapters and books were written there while the yellow-robed priests ascended this mountain in the air. Tradition is not clear as to when and why they left the lofty retreat, so ideal a place for the religious or the literary life, but it is assumed that, with time and monsoon storms, some part of the staircase gave way, ruin followed but when the broken chunam surface once let the brick-work begin to crumble, and the priests may have even been glad to cease the penitential ascent from the temple in the plain to the monastery on high."

"Fragments of bronze bells and of pottery have been found, but no treasure has yet been chanced upon, although the archaeologists closely examined every basketful of rubbish buried from the summit and carried from the great store of debris covering the guardhouse plateau and the barrack terraces."

SPENCER AND GEORGE ELIOT.

The Philosopher Was an Admirer of the Famous Novelist.

In Herbert Spencer's auto-biography he tells of his friendship with Miss Evans, better known to fame as George Eliot. He describes her as the most admirable woman, mentally, he ever met. "The greatness of her intellect, joined with her womanly qualities, generally keep me by her side most of the evening." He tried to persuade her to write novels, but "she would not listen to advice; she did not believe she had the required powers."

"Of course, as we were frequently seen together, people drew their inferences. Very slight evidence usually suffices the world for positive conclusions; and here the evidence seemed strong. Naturally, therefore, quite definite statements became current. There were reports that I was in love with her, and that we were about to be married. But neither of these reports was true. Yet there were long walks together, visits to the theatre, and every sign of a growing affection. Perhaps an entry in the 'Reflections' at the end may explain the failure of that affection to develop into something more. Physical beauty is a sine qua non with me, as was once unhappily proved, where the intellectual traits were of the highest."

King Edward's African Visitor.

The cable the other day told of the reception by King Edward at Buckingham Palace of the Alake of Abeokuta, who is the most powerful and intelligent chief of West Africa. He is the principal ruling chief of the Province of Abeokuta, the capital of which—Abeokuta—has a population of from 50,000 to 80,000. The province, which includes some 8,000 square miles, is the richest in Lagos, and is occupied by Egbas, one of the divisions of the great Yoruba race which inhabits the whole of the colony and Protectorate of Lagos. The Alake is a man of 40 years of age, and possesses remarkable intelligence with great mental and physical strength. He has shown sufficient force of character to set aside bad native customs, such, for example, as the wearing of a veil, as is usual among crowned chiefs in order to render themselves invisible. Originally a Pagan, he has now embraced Christianity, is a regular churchgoer, and does everything in his power to promote educational progress. He has always been very loyal to the British Administration. Two years ago the railway was opened to Abeokuta. The Alake is accompanied to England by his cousin, Prince Ademola of Abeokuta, who resides at Lagos as the Alake's representative. He speaks and writes English perfectly. The Alake's object in visiting England is to be presented to the King, and to study questions of farming and agriculture, which will be useful to his people, more especially the important subject of cotton growing.

Unaired Beds.

There is a story told of the eminent Dr. Abernethy, who was as blunt as he was learned. He was called to prescribe for an old lady in failing health, who prided herself upon being and who looked the very pink of neatness. Her dress was spotless and her cap immaculate, and her friends spoke of her as that "sweet old lady." After much questioning, which was almost impertinent, and a careful diagnosis of the case the doctor said gruffly, "Madam, you are ill because of illth." Of course she was horrified, but he went on, "Your bed is not properly aired, and in consequence you are being slowly poisoned to death."

The Search For Success.

This is my advice to young men seeking for success: Fix your eye on England, fix it on Alaska, fix it on the moon, collect beetles, desire tram tickets, demand lost boot laces, die for dead cats—do any of these things, and you may have your will. But do not fix your dreams upon success, for the bones of those dreamers are wrecks along the shore.—G. K. Chesterton in London News.

The American Government will re-nomininate with that of Britain in connection with the Canadian Government in the States.

A Great Difference.

At a dinner given by Governor J. K. Vardaman of Mississippi the subject of toasts came up.

"A very good toast," said Governor Vardaman, "and one that comes home forcibly to all men in office, was once proposed by the learned Ashley Stockton of Montpelier. The occasion was a farewell banquet to the governor of Vermont, whose term of office was expiring.

"Here," said Ashley Stockton at this banquet, "is the health of all governors. They come in with a great deal of opposition, but they go out with none at all."

Varnish Stains.

To remove varnish from the hands and also from the brushes with which it is applied wash with a little spirit. This done, wipe with an old rag or soft paper as clean as possible and then wash again with soap and water. For brushes the water should not be more than lukewarm.

Offenbach's Music.

Offenbach always tried to please rather than instruct, and of the sixty-four operas that he wrote in less than twenty-five years only one had the good fortune to last more than three or four years. His maxim was, "A grain of wit is better than a bushel of learning."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The street-cleaning of the business section of Kalamazoo, Mich., has been turned over to the women for three months. They are not themselves actually engaged in the civil house-cleaning, but have the management of all the sweepers.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. T. W. H. Croiland, whose unspeakable work on the Scots people is so well known, has been airing his views on British humor. He thinks the best thing that could happen to it would be "a close season of five years' duration."

No other fly-killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads in destructive qualities. Insist on getting the genuine.

According to the Cape Colony census returns, the population of the colony is 2,408,878, of whom only 575,102 are whites.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

St. Peter's in Rome occupied 3 1-2 centuries in construction, and during the time 43 Popes reigned.

To Renovate Crepe—Brush all dust from the material, sprinkle with alcohol and roll in newspaper, commencing with the paper and crepe together, so that the paper may be between every portion of the material. Let it remain until dry.

When papering is about to be done, the walls should be thoroughly cleansed. A whitewash brush wet in warm water will loosen the old paper so that it may be scraped off and a washing with soda water will clean the plaster.

Plain slices of lemon rubbed on the hands help to whiten and soften the skin in a delightful manner. Oatmeal made into paste with almond oil, oil of bergamot, and honey, is also very good for the hands.

Potato Griddle Cakes—Four raw potatoes grated, two eggs, yolk and teaspoonful of salt, one-half salt-spoonful of pepper. Flour enough to hold it together, about one tablespoonful. Fry in hot butter.

Mildew on leather may be removed by gently rubbing with petroleum. Afterwards polish with a soft cloth.

Summer Croup

A croupy cough is a dangerous thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious illness. Give them

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

The Lung Tonic

It is pleasant to take, will cure them quickly and has no unpleasant after effects.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

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MANITOULIN CAN DO HER PART

Showing the Good Work Dodd's Kidney Pills are Doing.

Mrs. Thomas Rumley one of the many who Found Health in the great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Silver Water, Manitoulin Island, July, 25, (Special).—Every part of Canada seems to be testifying to the good work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing and there is no reason why Manitoulin Island should not do her part. Many a man and woman here blesses them for aches relieved and health restored. Take for instance the case of Mrs. Thomas Rumley. She says:—

"I doctored for years and did not seem to get any better. It seemed to be my kidneys that was the trouble so I thought that I would try Dodd's Kidney Pills and they helped me very much.

"I cannot say how many I have taken as my house is never without them and whenever I don't feel right I take a few. My husband also takes them once in a while. I find them a splendid medicine to have handy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest family medicine of the age. They can be taken by young or old with perfect safety. They cure all kidney ailments and nine-tenths of the sickness of the present day springs from bad kidneys.

To gain flesh eat plenty of starchy food and use olive oil on all foods that is found agreeable to taste. A teaspoonful to a tablespoonful may be taken every morning before breakfast with good results.

A SUCCESSFUL MEDICINE.—Every one wishes to be successful in any undertaking in which he may engage. It is, therefore, extremely gratifying to the proprietors of Parnele's Vegetable Pills to know that their efforts to compound a medicine which would prove a blessing to mankind have been successful beyond their expectations. The endorsement of these Pills by the public is a guarantee that a pill has been produced which will fulfill everything claimed for it.

To remove a soft corn cover it at night with prepared chalk, bandaging snugly to keep the chalk in its place.

Wilson's Fly Pads. No dead flies dropping about when properly used.

White spots or scars on the finger nails come from bruises and nothing can be done for them but to wait until the nail grows out.

"MAN IS FILLED WITH MISERY."—This is not true of all men. The well-sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable whatever may be their social condition. To be well as to be happy and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help all to do this.

When brushing the hair the strokes should be long and even; short uneven strokes have a tendency to break and snarl the hair.

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads; all are cheap and comparatively useless. Be sure to get Wilson's.

The too frequent use of cold cream will in some cases promote the growth of a slight down.

An ingrowing toenail should be trimmed at the edges and the middle of the nail lightly scraped.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

This was in a New York court before the magistrate a few days ago: "Your Honor," said the woman with the grievance, "I don't mind her locking me out of the room, but I do object to her hanging my switch in the window where my friends in the neighborhood can see it."

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their actions that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

The King's Own Scottish Borderers who left Belfast for Colchester, is the first Scotch regiment ever stationed in the latter town.

It is believed that Mrs. Stear, who a few days ago was buried at Lewes, was the only female gravedigger in England. Her age was 75.

Wilson's Fly Pads. Each 10c. packet will kill more flies than can be caught on 300 sheets of sticky paper, costing \$15.

Hicks—Have seen you at Tolman's several times of late. Getting interested in one of his daughters, eh? Is it Saline? They say she is the flower of the family. Wicks—Speaking of flour, I suppose you think I'm out for the dough.

A remarkable duck story comes from Nantes, France. Some fishermen were out at sea during a terrible thunderstorm, when suddenly a number of roasted ducks fell into their boat. The lightning had struck a rock and cooked the birds to a turn.

The 28,000 Japanese slain before Port Arthur has dwindled to 2000. St. Petersburg uses a magnifying glass.

THE YOLKS OF EGGS.

Those of a Reddish Hue Better Than the Pale Yellow.

There is most probably an important dietetic difference between two eggs the yolk of one of which is a very pale yellow color and that of the other a rich, almost reddish color. It is a notorious fact that the country produced egg may usually be placed under the latter description, while the egg produced by the hen that is under an unhealthy and limited environment shows an anemic color, generally a very pale yellow. The eggs of wild birds—as, for example, the plover—show a yolk of a rich reddish color.

The substance which contributes color to the yolk of the egg is iron, just as it is iron which gives color to the blood, and there seems to be little doubt that the iron compound in the yolk of the egg is of a similar nature to that of the blood. It is easily assimilated, and eggs are regarded as a suitable food for the anemic person, as they present a concentrated and generally easily digested form of nutriment rich in iron. The iron compound of the egg has, in fact, been termed a "haematinogen," because it is probable that from it the blood of the chick is derived. The amount of iron in the yolk of an egg would appear to increase with the intensity of its color, and there can be little doubt that the maximum is reached in the richly colored yolk of the egg produced by a fowl existing in healthy surroundings, for then its processes of nutrition would be working under very favorable conditions. As an article of diet, therefore, the egg should be judged not by the color of its shell, but of the yolk, which should be of a rich reddish rather than of a pale yellow color.—Lancet.

THE ENGLISH TAILOR.

He Used to Be Humble, but Now He Is a Haughty Vampire.

Of late, be it noted, the tailor has become quite an unreasonable and gratuitous drain on all men's purses.

Formerly you were his patron. He was very civil and gave you unintermittent opportunities for seeing the top of his head and the back of his neck. He rubbed his hands and crawled before you for 5 guineas a suit. If you paid any time before the death of the senior partner in his business he bowed you to your equipage and said in his heart that you were a great gentleman.

Today he is a vampire, he sucks your blood, he walks erect, he chooses cloth for you, you must have what he tells you to have, his terms are cash on delivery, his credit will last you six months, and as often as not he is a member of your friend's club.

He is the person who makes you or mars you. With his bit of soapstone he can turn you out just so or not just so. Be civil to him, I adjure you. You are only a poor, soppy, brainless, driving rascal of a man. If you be not well dressed you will become a wreck, a hulk, a derelict, a castaway on the misty shores of business and society.—London Gentlewoman.

The Telltale.

That was an embarrassing position in which a fashionable New York woman found herself recently. She was invited to a wedding, but did not think either of her hats was good enough for the occasion. So she visited her milliner and had an exceedingly costly affair sent home on trial. She wore it at the wedding and the next day drove to the milliner's and returned it, saying it did not suit. It happened that the hatmaker, who quite understood the situation, had been similarly tried several times of late. "Did you not wear this hat at the Blank wedding yesterday?" she asked bluntly. Taken by surprise, the society woman owned up; but asked, "How did you know?" "Oh, it was quite easy. I see several grains of rice in the folds of the lace."

A Growsome Kaffir Custom.

A writer on the Kaffirs of South Africa says: "A Pondo chief in very olden days on accession to the throne would kill one of his brothers and wash in his blood to strengthen himself and then would keep his medicines in the skull of the dead brother, a practice which raised the power of the medicine to the 'nth,' as mathematicians would say. If a warrior of conspicuous bravery is killed in war his body is made into medicine and administered to the young men to make them brave, a practice which may well have been the basis of cannibalism."

The Usual Formula.

It makes no difference how small a boy is, when his mother scolds him she always says, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, a big boy like you!"

Washing in Homer's Time.

According to Homer, clothing in his time was washed by being placed in water and stamped until it was supposed to be clean.

The Hawthorn.

The hawthorn was the badge of the Tudors, the crown of gold worn by the first king of that dynasty having been found hanging on a hawthorn bush after Richard III. was slain at the battle of Bosworth.

Weeks in a box, removed by mass-saging with a green made by m... one ounce of white wax, one and a half ounce strained honey, and two ounces of juice of lily bulbs. Beat constantly as it cools.

In any case it is the law that a number be turned over to the relatives of the dead person, and they, if they please, may put him to death in two ounces of juice of lily bulbs. Beat constantly as it cools.

ALL USED UP BY HEADACHES.

Could Not Eat or Work Powders and Quick Cures of no Avail—Lasting Cure Obtained From

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

This case of Mr. Barber well illustrates the way in which Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures headaches.

He tried the so-called "quick cures" first, but without obtaining benefit. It is a well known fact that such remedies when they do bring temporary relief do so with a tremendous waste of nerve force and consequent injury to the system.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by enriching the blood, vitalizing the nerves and building up the system. Headaches, as well as all other symptoms of an exhausted system, disappear before its influence. Its cures lasting because it removes the cause of the trouble.

Mr. O. Barber, Simcoe, Ont., writes: "Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a splendid medicine. I was troubled for a long time with headaches, which would come on about once a week with such violence that I could not eat or do my work. I tried headache powders and quick cures, which did no good.

"About eight months ago I took six boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food,

and I have not been troubled with headache since. It made a thorough and lasting cure."

Mrs. James Clancy, 714 Water street, Peterboro', Ont., states: "I have used four boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found them an excellent medicine. I was troubled more or less for fifteen years with severe headaches, which made me useless as far as accomplishing my work was concerned.

"The Nerve Food seemed to build me up generally, and so made a thorough cure of my old trouble. I would not think of being without Dr. Chase's Nerve Food in the house, and would strongly recommend any one suffering as I did to give it a trial. It succeeded in my case after a great many remedies had failed."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Are You Building? If so, use

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING

The Best Building Paper Made.

It is very much stronger and thicker than any other (tarred or building) paper. It is impervious to wind, keeps out cold, keeps in heat, carries no smell or odor, absorbs no moisture, imparts no taste or flavor to anything with which it comes in contact. It is largely used not only for sheathing houses, but for lining cold storage buildings, refrigerators, dairies, greenhouses, and all places where the object is to keep an even and uniform temperature, and at the same time avoiding dampness.

Write our Agents, TEES & PERSE, Winnipeg, for samples.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL.

WANTED

Young Girl about 15 years of age to assist with light housekeeping and care of children, in Winnipeg family. Good home for suitable party; \$10 per month. None but faithful and conscientious girl need apply. H. J. H., P.O. Box 266, Winnipeg, Man.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer. "Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks according to the violence of the attacks.

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immune from Gout, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout."

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker, Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal and Toronto; The Bole Drug Co., Winnipeg; and Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

Every time the face is washed and especially before retiring the muscles should be gone over with cold cream. Relaxed muscles, if this suggestion is followed, will soon be strengthened and firm.

There never was and never will be a universal panacea, in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curative agents being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine when obtainable in sound, unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grievous ills. By its gradual and judicious use the feeblest systems are led into convalescence and strength by the influence which Quinine exerts on nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses through the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto have given to the public their Superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate and, guided by the opinion of scientists, who wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

For excessive perspiration, after thoroughly bathing in soap and water bathe the affected parts with alcohol.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

To break children of the habit of biting the nails, dip the ends of the fingers in aloes.

W N U No 491



The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap.

BATHING

Is absolutely necessary to preserve health. Its value can be doubled by using a really good Bath Soap. "Fairy Soap" is just a little better than any other for the bath. It is pure, it is cleansing, it is refreshing and IT FLOATS. 3 large cakes for 25c. We also have the following higher priced perfumed Toilet Soaps—Vinolia, Colgate's, Margerison's, Jeogen's etc., etc.

Another Accessory

Is a sponge especially if it is a Rubber Sponge. They are almost everlasting. Hot water does not injure them. Soap does not make them slimy.

Thee Sizes, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

BOYCE & WILLITS,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

For Sale.
900 acres choice land. Well watered and good buildings. For particulars apply to
H. E. WALLIS, Kelowna, B. C.

WE WANT

Cherries,
Black Currants,
Plums, Potatoes,
Cabbage,

At Highest Market
Prices For Cash.

WE HAVE

Sacks, Tomato
Boxes, Apple Boxes
Cabbage Crates
Plum Crates,

At Wholesale Prices.

Kelowna Farmers' Ex.
KELOWNA, B. C.

D. W. Crowley & Co.

BUTCHERS

Fresh and Salt Meats,
Hams and Bacon. Fish
and Game in season. All
orders carefully attend-
ed to. Free Delivery.

Livery & Feed Stable

First Class Horses, Com-
fortable Rigs and Care-
full drivers. We give
particular attention to
the orders of Commer-
cial men.

Stables near Lake View House.

D. W. Crowley & Co.
KELOWNA, B. C.

John Curts,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER,

Kelowna, B. C.

Plans and Specifications
Prepared and estimates
given for Public Build-
ings, Town and Coun-
try Residences.

JOHN CURTS

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Aleston Cameron returned home last week from Victoria where he has been attending School.

Haying on the Lequime Ranch has been finished, the yield from one hundred and fifty acres being about six hundred tons.

Peaches and plums from Stirling's orchard are being shipped. Many of the peaches are three inches in diameter.

Mr. John Lawson and his daughter arrived from Hamilton, Ont. by Wednesday's boat. Mr. Lawson is visiting his son, Mr. Thos. Lawson.

Mr. Thos. Carlyle has taken the place of Mr. Adam Morrison as night watchman. Mr. Morrison will take charge of the Lequime ranch.

A potato weighing seventeen and a half ounces was taken from the garden of Mr. Charles Burtch. This is the largest potato reported this season.

Mrs. Ranks, wife of Mr. O. H. Ranks, of the K. F. Exchange arrived in Kelowna Friday from a visit with friends at Enderby and Armstrong.

A cargo of thirty-five barrels of empty bottles consigned to the Kamloops Brewery, was forwarded by Tuesday's boat. The contents of the bottles had no doubt been used for irrigation purposes.

A crop of rye has been cut for nine years in succession from a field near Kelowna, without having been either ploughed or sown, the ground having been merely disked after each harvest. This year Mr. De Hart has taken ten bushels per acre from the same field.

Dr. Macdonald, of Grand Forks, has been spending a couple of weeks in Kelowna on a professional visit. He left by Tuesday's boat for Enderby. We understand he intends opening dental parlors and establishing his headquarters at Vernon, but will make regular trips to the other towns in the Okanagan.

Mr. D. E. Gellatly, of Gellatly's Landing, and owner of a valuable fruit and vegetable farm a few miles down the lake from Kelowna, was a passenger by the Str. Aberdeen for Vernon, Tuesday. Mr. Gellatly has been remarkably successful in the culture of vegetables, and always commands a good price for his produce. He expects to ship ten tons of tomatoes to eastern markets this season.

Messrs. W. R. Pooley, T. W. Stirling, F. A. Taylor all of the Kelowna Land & Orchard Co. together with Mr. Long the company's surveyor, started up Canyon Creek Monday morning to look for a proper sight for a reservoir to be used for the storing of water for irrigation purposes. At present there is plenty of water for all requirements but should it ever be deemed necessary, a dam and reservoir will be constructed that will retain a reserve body of water that may

ENERGY—"Like a Torrent Ne'er Turns Back"
—Johnson.

ENERGY

Truth, Capacity and Low Prices are the principals which have brought

GAMMIE & CO'S STORE

To its present magnitud and will promote its future growth. Men's Suits at Lowest Prices. Boys Suits 25 per cent discount. Gents Furnishings 20 per cent discount. These discounts are for **Cash Only** and One Week only. We must clear out the above lines in order to make room for our Fall Goods. Call and See Us.

Gammie & Co.

be drawn upon at any time. They are expected back on Thursday.

Mrs. S. T. Elliott and family, who have been living out at Ben-voulin moved into Kelowna on Wednesday. They will occupy the house lately vacated by Mr. F. Small.

Ten boxes of apples were shipped by Messrs. Lawson Rowcliffe & Coy. on Saturday. This is the first shipment of apples from here this season. The fruit was grown on the farms of Messrs. Hoffman and Cameron.

Capt. J. C. Gore, Supt. of Lake and River Navigation for the Canadian Pacific, accompanied by his daughter, completed his regular tour of inspection to the Okanagan this week. He gives a most favorable report of work being done by Capt. Esterbrook of the S. S. Aberdeen, and his efficient staff of assistants. The Supt. has placed a gang of nine men to work overhauling the scow at the landing, and says the Str. York will also be put into commission for freight work on the Okanagan this season. What the Supt. should do, would be to inaugurate a daily service on the Lake.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. E. Weddell on Saturday morning, a son.

For Sale.

A New Frost & Wood Binder. 7 foot cut. Price \$125. Apply
Okanagan Fruit & Land Coy., Kelowna.

Auction Sale.

Pursuant to the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by public auction by H. C. Stillingfleet, Auctioneer, at Kelowna, in the town of Kelowna, B. C., on the 16th day of Aug. 1904, at the hour of eleven o'clock fore noon, the following valuable property:—The North-east Quarter of Section 34, Township 26, Osoyoos Division, Yale District, being property formerly owned by John McLeod, Okanagan Mission. On the above premises are said to be a Frame House and stables. TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent of the purchase money at the time of sale, and the balance within Thirty days thereafter. Sale will be subject to a reserve bid. For further particulars apply to the Auctioneer or to Macdonell, McMaster & Geary. Solicitors for Vendors. 51 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Kelowna Saw-Mill Coy.

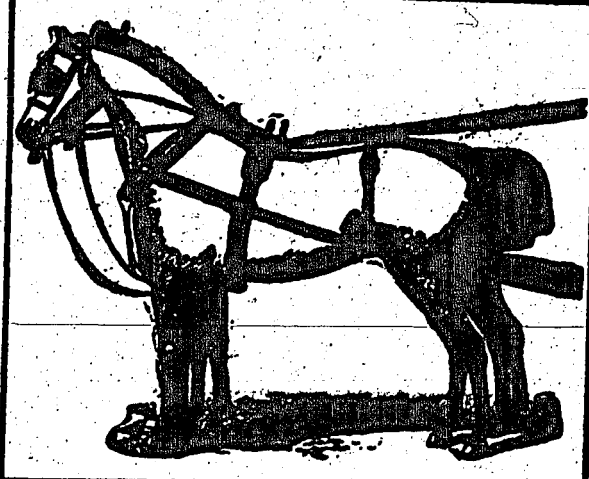
Rough and Dressed Lumber, all sizes of dimensions. Flooring, Interior Finishings, Ceiling, Moulding, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Windows, etc. Orders from all points will receive prompt attention. Highest Prices paid for logs delivered at the lake front.

D. Lloyd-Jones.

H. C. COOPER

Manufacturer of Fine Hand-Made Concord, Single and Double Harness of every description. Also dealer in all kinds of Saddles, Horse Furnishings, etc.

The Cheapest and Best
Saddlery House in the
Okanagan, Kelowna, B.C.



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Repairing in all Branches
Mail orders Promptly
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